

THE HICKMAN COURIER

Covers Western Kentucky Like Dew
A. B. Hone and Will L. Busby, Pubs.

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WISE AND OTHERWISE

Twenty-five months after the people (supposedly) rejected the Wilsonian idea of a league of nations we find our governmental heads trying to discover some way to follow the trail he blazed. They are going at it covertly, by devious ways, to accomplish the same results and yet must find a way to "save their face." With that innate stubbornness that will not admit it's wrong, they are detouring to reach a destination that they could have reached by a direct road long ago. Thus we will soon find ourselves (if we do not miss our guess) involved in helping clear up the mess the world is in—the job we erringly played traitor on. Evidences multiply that this has been started secretly, but the consummation must be accomplished openly. Thus 25 months have been lost. The world is that far behind what it should be on economic readjustment. All on account of a foolish, blind political fanaticism and an unwarranted hate and jealousy of the clear minded thinker who had evolved a practical plan of bringing about a world wide understanding among the powers.

That "seven million majority" in the year 1920 could not be viewed in the light of seven million people centering their view on one item, or more correctly, the entire electorate doing so. A large percentage of the people knew but very little of the league of nations idea, concretely. The average voter will not wade through verbose expositions of either side of an issue. Those of the rank and file who gave any cause for their objection to the Wilson program predicated their objection on a phrase the opposition made very popular, to wit: "That we must be continually sending our boys to fight Europe's battles." This crude and elemental reasoning swayed those who gave the issue so much as a passing thought. We are speaking, of course, of the average voter. A small percentage of the voters bothered with details.

The fact of the matter is that at the 1920 election the people were against nearly everything that was. Many were sore from war's hurts. Nearly everyone was dissatisfied over something, and the electorate struck out blindly at what was. We will never believe that the election was fought out and thought out on the league issue at all.

One of the principal things driving the people into a sulky mood was the pyramiding of taxation. It still incites them to bitterness. They hoped for some relief; they envisioned economic legislation with a change at Washington. It did not come, and last month they turned on those they had elevated to power and kicked them out. If the newly elected Congress does not provide some measure of relief they will receive the same treatment. Indications are that instead of providing relief the new Congress will pile Ossia on Pellion. This will be caused by the new and pernicious bloc organizations that are showing up over the horizon and present the aspect of a real national peril. Each one represents some special class and each bloc is in favor of raiding the treasury for their particular class. Thus two blocs can combine and by mutual effort put over the designs of each. It appears that appropriations for this, that and the other are going to come thick and fast. And when this money is appropriated it must be raised. To raise it more and higher taxes must be levied and an additional army of tax-enters created to collect it, and no telling where it will end.

In the year of 1921 taxes were one-sixth of our entire national income. It is disheartening to look into the future and see what may become possible as we go further on this route of prodigality. It has nearly now reached that stage where a man goes to work in the morning carrying a government employee on his back. Bureaus, commissions, hobbies, in a steady procession, piling up cost on cost. And as is the case with all overtaxed people, the poor, who must count their pennies to exist, suffer the most.

We are on the high road to completely reversing the true principle of a democracy—that the government exists to serve the people. Are we not headed toward the opposite idea—that the people exist to serve the government? It looks that way.

WANT ADS CASH.

We have announced on several times that want ads are cash. It is not that we doubt anyone, but on account of bookkeeping and collecting that we have to have cash for these small items. When you want a want ad put in, please bring the cash, for we will not vary from this rule in the future for anyone.

A Kansas City junk man found 2,000 silver dollars in an old mattress. And some mattresses feel as though the treasure of hard coal was concealed in them.—Sagaw News Courier.

The Quinine that Does Not Affect the Head. Because of its tonic and laxative effect, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE is better than ordinary Quinine and does not cause nervousness nor ringing in head. Remember the full name and look for the signature of E. W. GROVE, Inc.

W. K. Felix's visage is again normal, after having underwent a severe heating from melted paraffin.

HOME SWEET HOME

Oscar's Hint in Time—Brings Nine More Visitors.

by Terry Gulkson



When you see an account of a preacher having been "pounded" it doesn't necessarily mean he has been beaten up. The kind of pounding that is done is highly favored by many preachers.

In doubt what to buy? Look over The Courier's Christmas ads.

When in need of flowers for any occasion, call 147, Mrs. John Choate.

Tristan Da Cunha, a lonely British isle, is to have radio communication.

Phone 13—The lucky number for unlucky motorists.

Little Willie says he can't understand why they call them geese. They've got sense enough to keep out of gun range.

So live that some day you'll get a dollar a word for your memoirs.—Jacksonville Times Union.

Twenty-three cents a pound was paid for tobacco in Mayfield one day last week—the highest price paid so far this year.

What the automobile needs is fewer miles per hour and more per gallon.—Terre Haute Star.



Farmers & Merchants Bank

HOSIERY AND PARASOLS FOR LADIES



IF IT'S FOR A MAN—GET IT AT BRADLEY'S

get me a pair of gloves



I'd like to have a bathrobe



I want a muffler



NO SECRETS

MEN are only boys grown up—especially at Christmas time—when it's easy as sin to tell "just what they want." There is no reason why woman should fret and fume over what to give HIM. Follow his footsteps of filling past wants and they will lead you HERE—to a man's store. Our practical gifts on display will fairly scream out his likes.

If you'd say to him—"Shirt, Necktie, Muffler, Sweater, Collar, Pajamas, Housecoat, Bathrobe, Socks or Umbrella," he'd say "Sure. Fine, certainly." So don't fuss around. Come here first and make your selections from bright new stocks.

SILK CRAVATS

All silk cravats of splendid qualities in an unusual extensive variety of new colorful patterns.

A low price that suggests the purchase of many. Boxed as gifts—

50c to \$1.50

MEN'S PAJAMAS

Of cotton pongee of excellent quality. To be had in blue, tan, pink and white.

\$2.00 to \$4.00

MEN'S CLOTH CAPS

Chamois lined caps with turn down bands for ear coverings. In the dark colors suitable for general wear.

50c to \$3.00

MEN'S GLOVES

They are of cape skin in tan, brown and black and are featured specially as gifts.

\$1.50 and up

MEN'S HANDKERCHIEFS

25c to 75c

Of sheer linen, damask linen and voiles—an assortment seldom to be had at this price. Very remarkable in quality.

MEN'S KID AND FELT SLIPPERS

Comfortable slippers in kid skin in tan, black and gray. Splendid as Xmas gifts.

\$1.50 to \$2.00

MEN'S SILK HOSIERY

Thread silk hosiery in many two color combinations, in brown, blue or white with black, attractively clocked. All reinforced at toes and heels.

50c to \$2.00

SILK SHIRTS

Striped Jersey, Broadcloth, Crepe de Chine—the heavy silks that men very definitely prefer.

50c and up

I want a pair of cuff buttons



give me a sweater



a necktie for me



SHOP

EARLY

The Man's Store

R. L. BRADLEY

